

## FIGHTS POLICE, LEAPS IN FRONT OF "L" TRAIN

Young Man Accused of  
Robbery Tries Vainly  
to Kill Himself.

PASSENGERS IN PANIC.

Engineer Stops Motor Just in  
Time to Save Desperate  
Youth's Life.

August Blanche, a tall looking Cuban of eighteen years, was held for robbery in the Yorkville Police Court to-day after he had fought two policemen on an "L" station for fifteen minutes, and then attempted to commit suicide in sight of scores of men and women by jumping in front of an approaching train.

Blanche, who lives at No. 211 East Eighty-eighth street, had been employed at a dyeing establishment at No. 585 Madison avenue. Monday he was sent to the Plaza Bank at Fifth avenue and Fifty-eighth street with \$200 to deposit.

When he had not returned late last night the manager informed the police. Inquiries at the bank revealed that the boy had not been there. To-day the detectives went to his room and arrested him. Blanche said he had not stolen the money, but that he was standing in front of the Cornelius Vanderbilt home when a negro attacked and robbed him. He feared to return to the establishment. At his home the police found a ticket calling for passage to Havana on the steamship Monterey, which sails to-morrow.

They took the youth to the Seventy-sixth street "L" station with the intention of looking him up in East Fifty-first street. As the train approached he hit one of the detectives in the face and kicked the other. Immediately there was a scuffle and several women witnesses fainted. For fifteen minutes the struggle continued. Then a train came along and, breaking away, Blanche leaped in front of it. The motorist and the train stopped. The car was within ten feet of running over the youth.

## CRAPSEY VERDICT CHURCH'S SAFEGUARD

Bishop Declares Court Had No  
Option in Heresy  
Finding.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 21.—The chief feature of the 16th annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire in this city to-day was the addresses by the Bishop, Right Rev. William W. Niles, D. D., LL. D., and his conductor, Right Rev. Edward M. Parker, D. D.

Bishop Niles made the following reference to the Crapsey trial in the course of his address:

"I pity the man who can bring himself to go on destroying his innocent followers' faith in their Bible, which he has solemnly declared to be 'The Word of God.' But if he can do that, he can do anything. He can allow himself to do it as he chooses. Can he consent to do it through him? 'A thousand times no!' He is the trouble, the difficulty of an ecclesiastical trial which may be the church has no option. She must keep the faith and protect children from being robbed of theirs."

## AUTO CRASH AFTER MAN IS RUN DOWN

Pedestrian's Skull Broken and  
Chauffeur Hurlled from  
Machine.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 21.—Two men were injured, one probably fatally, in an automobile accident here today. Peter Greiber, thirty-one years old, of No. 63 Hudson street, was crossing Clinton avenue near Van Ness place, when he was run down by a machine belonging to the New Jersey Automobile Company and driven by Nelson Kiffner, a chauffeur, of No. 86 Oran street.

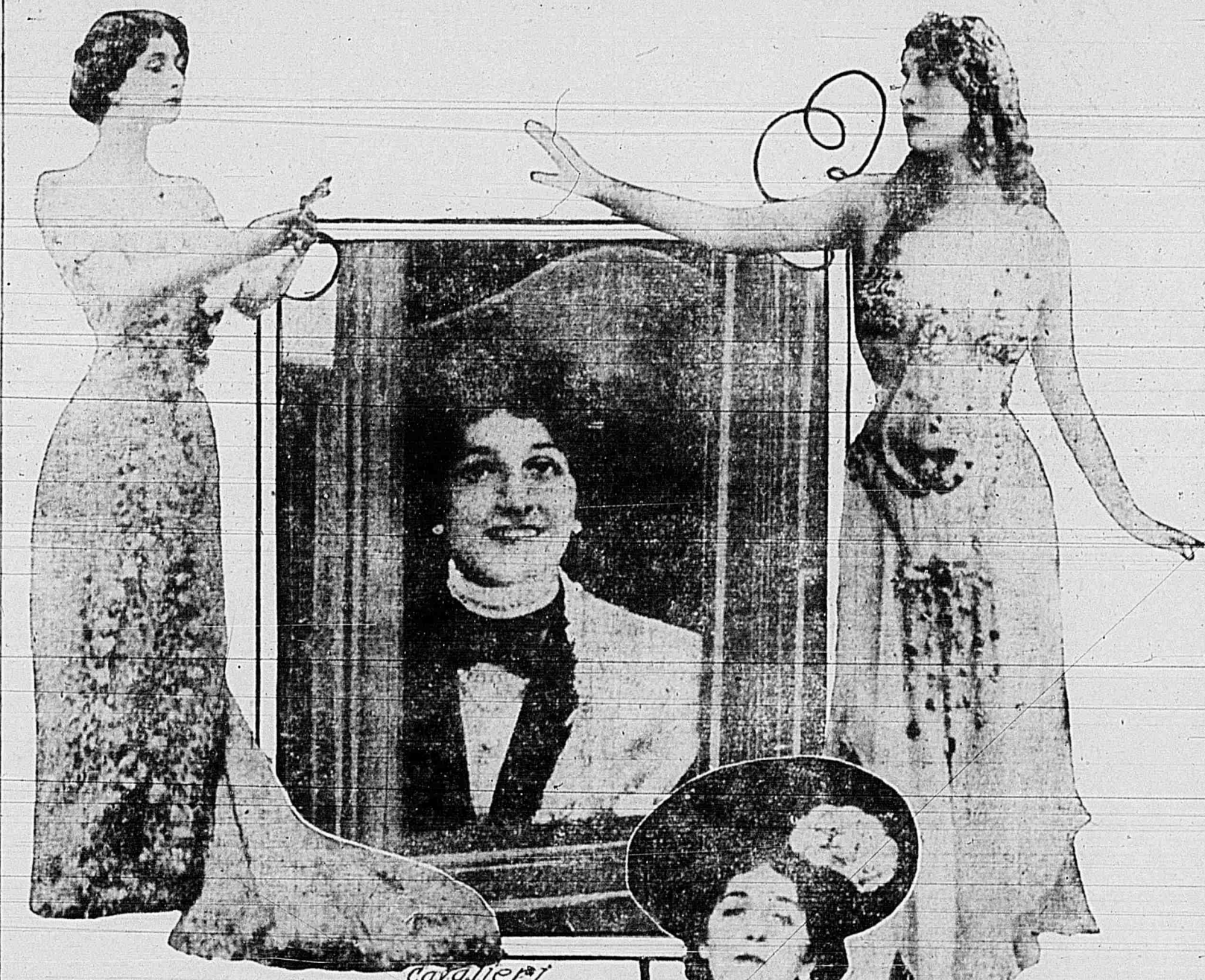
Kiffner lost control of the machine after it had hit Greiber, and the car smashed into a trolley pole at the curb line and was wrecked. Kiffner was hurled out by the force of the collision and landed some distance from the machine.

Both men were taken to St. James' Hospital, where it was found that Greiber's skull was fractured. It is thought he cannot recover. Kiffner is injured about the body, and it is feared he may be hurt internally.

## LONDON SOCIETY SEES THREE AMERICANS WED.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Fourteen society weddings, of which three were Anglo-American, took place in London to-day. Gertrude, daughter of the late Michael Hurley, of Lynn, Mass., was married to Capt. B. A. P. St. John, of the Twentieth Hussars; Cyril B. Andrews, son of J. B. Andrews, of New York, was married to Marion Hare, a member of the McKim family of New York; and Margaret, daughter of the late James McKim, of New York, was married to Major Murching O'Brien, eldest brother of Lord Inchiquin.

## La Cavalleri, Most Beautiful Woman in Europe, Praises Americans and Talks of Love, Men and Monkey Houses



Criticises Our Women for Wearing Big Feathers  
in the Morning—But She Envis Them—As  
for Countess Anna, What Did She Expect?

By Nixola Greeley-Smith

To be considered the most beautiful woman in Europe is a distinction. For the woman wearing it to say that she does not care about her beauty, that she does nothing to preserve it, and that she would not worry if she lost it to-morrow, is remarkable.

I met both these phenomena at the Hotel Savoy to-day when I talked with Mme. Lina Cavalleri on beauty and women, love and marriage, men and monkey-houses and Caruso.

"Everybody asks me the same thing," said La Cavalleri, shrugging her shoulders plaintively. "What I do to be beautiful? I do nothing. I was born beautiful. I am so. But how can I tell whether I am beautiful or not?"

"There are always mirrors," I suggested perfunctorily, meaning to form my own opinion of the loveliness under debate.

I noted that La Cavalleri—the Girl of Paradise in Mr. Conried's new play—is slender. Let us thank heaven for that.

She is tall for an Italian—possibly five feet, but that they wear too many feathers—particularly in the morning. She believes—shades of Chicago!—that we are all the possessors of amazingly small feet and hands, but let her speak for herself.

"I have not been out much since I came to New York," she said, "but I have seen many American women in Paris. In figure they are noticeably superior to Europeans. They walk better and have a better carriage. But they will wear big hats; and feathers in the morning—not little feathers such as you have, but plumes that sweep the shoulder. We do not do that in Paris."

Then La Cavalleri looked and said: "I would like to wear big hats myself," she said, "but I can't. They are not becoming to me!"

"The American women have tiny hands and feet. I envy them. But what I envy them most is their calm—their content. The French and Italian women are always worried over their gowns or their gloves, their hats or their husbands; but of course we do not understand marriage as you do over here. Two people marry in France or Italy. Gradually their love tranquillizes itself through possession. They continue to like each other as comrades, but both are free. Society in Europe," confided La Cavalleri, with bated breath, "is not an unbearable nuisance!"

Naturally I drew my chair a little closer.

"About the Castellanes."

"What—what do you think of the Castellane affair?" I asked with awing-circle fervor.

La Cavalleri shrugged her shoulders. "What did the Countess expect?" she replied. "After all, you said awhile ago, there are mirrors. You have never seen her? Well, she has beautiful eyes, but she is not a woman that could inspire a grand passion even in a man of the most tractable feelings. As for the Count, he was when he married, young, fresh, blond—a veritable bon-bon. The result was inevitable. The Countess made a divorce. She should be happy."

"Residue," added La Cavalleri philosophically, "all husbands deceive their wives."

"I should think with those ideas you would never marry," I ventured.

The Cavalleri shrugged care again, more pronounced than ever.

"I don't know," she said. "I would never marry a man unless I loved him. That is why I went to work for my living instead of marrying a rich man. I could not live with a person I did not care for. Oh, no! And the singer made a most expressive and disapproving face.

"Furthermore, I wouldn't marry a man without fortune. I would be afraid of being married for my money. And I would never leave the theatre. I love my art. I would always sing for charity, even if I were very rich. I would not be like some singers, who keep on singing when the interests of art they should be stopped by the police."

Will Sing for the Poor.

"After I have made a certain amount of money I intend to give my earnings to the poor. Since I have been here," said the singer, "I have decided I would like to be an American young girl."

"You are so free you can go about the streets by yourselves. If we did that in Paris men would follow us and do this."

La Cavalleri rose and, joined against the table. Then she pinched herself twice on the arm.

"Oh," I said, enlightened, "like Caruso!"

La Cavalleri threw back her dark head and laughed and laughed.

"Caruso," she repeated.

"Comme Caruso," she repeated.

Then suddenly the shade of Manager Conried roomed sternly before us.

"But Caruso did not do that," she hastily added. "It was another man. It was all a terrible mistake!"

"Yes," I sympathized, of course.

"But at any rate he has given us some new slang—meet me at the monkey-house! and a new phrase, 'Charming around.' Have you been to the monkey-house yet?" I asked.

"No," said La Cavalleri, innocently. "Is it interesting?"

"Ask Caruso," I said, and fled.

HOLDS COMPANY TO  
BLAME FOR DEATHS.

They Were Scalded in a Boiler-  
Room of Richmond Light and  
Power Company.

The Richmond Light and Power Company, of Staten Island, which is owned by H. H. Rogers, was held directly responsible by a coroner's jury to-day for the deaths of two men who were scalded to death on Oct. 23 in one of the boiler-rooms of the concern.

They were Dennis Donovan and Cornelius Swamy. The accident was caused by the blowing out of a stop on a boiler tube.

Nine witnesses testified that the company's officials were negligent in that they failed to have the tube tested. Coroner Cahill ordered the jurors to render a verdict holding the company to blame.

Stole 45 Cents  
After Turning  
\$10,000 Tricks

Watts Jones, Once Famous in Bank Sneak  
Line, Robs "Drunk."

After a lifetime spent in "turning tricks" which hovered around the \$10,000 mark in each instance, Watts Jones, slick article in the bank sneak line, was today landed up in Jefferson Market after being caught pilfering a "drunk" for 45 cents in Union Square. When the detectives who looked up his record heard of the insignificant sum this man had risked his liberty for they were forced to exclaim, "How are the mighty fallen!"

Policeman Henry Serini, a young and vigilant cop of the West Thirtieth street station, was on post in Union Square early to-day when he saw a thirty-person searching the pockets of a man sleeping on a bench in the square. The man had accomplished his haul, Serini caught him and took him to the Tenderloin station, where he gave his name as Walter Ringold, fifty-six years old, a Canadian with no home. The forty-five cents was found in his pockets.

When the man was taken to Headquarters Inspector McLaughlin turned him over to Sgt. Sheridan, the man with all the criminal faces tucked away in his head.

"Hello, Watts, I haven't seen you since 1902," said Sheridan. The man grinned sheepishly and muttered something about having served a term in Dannenberg. Sheridan didn't tell Jones that he knew he had just been released from prison at Joliet, Ill., but got the record.

It painted Watts Jones, alias a dozen names, in glowing colors as a bank and hotel sneak of high ability, who had "sneaked" more money, broke more jails and organized more revolts and gangs than any other sneak in his line. One of his "big tricks" was the robbery of a Denver bank in 1891, Jones, wearing a smart Van Dyke beard and fine clothes, took the paying-teller into a private room to talk business, clapped a revolver into the man's ear and made him write out a check for \$100, which was cashed. Jones got away with the money, a gun in each hand.

Some of His Other "Tricks."

Jones led the raid on the Traders' and Mechanics' Bank of Galesburg, Ill., in which the gang got away with \$12,000. The Sheriff caught James Carroll, who was charged with the robbery, and a depot platform at East St. Louis when Jones with a new gang of crooks charged the place, fought, wounding several and escaped with Carroll. Later Jones was caught and imprisoned in St. Louis, where he organized the prisoners and broke jail Oct. 2, 1891, spreading terror through Missouri.

In 1893 Justice Newburger sent him to Sing Sing for four years and six months for robbing the Rev. Father John Todley, of St. Paul, St. Louis, of all his valuables while the priest was in the Grand Union Hotel. At that trial this previous record was produced. Four years in Kingston, Ont., for grand larceny; three years in Stillwater, Minn., grand larceny; two years eight months in Philadelphia, grand larceny; six months in Worcester, Mass., petit larceny.

RICH CARPET MAN  
DIES IN CARRIAGE.

Samuel Thomas Suddenly Stricken  
While Riding in Cab to  
Hospital.

Samuel Thomas, a wealthy rug and carpet dealer, at No. 333 Broadway, died suddenly last night of heart failure. He had had a business appointment at the Hotel Belmont last night, and called there early in the evening.

He complained of sudden weakness, and Dr. Peter Gibbons, the house physician, was called. After working over Mr. Thomas for some time Dr. Gibbons decided that the man should be taken to a hospital. The doctor called a cab and took Mr. Thomas to Bellevue Hospital.

There Mr. Thomas seemed unable to get out of the cab and at last one of the Bellevue physicians exclaimed: "Why, the man is dead!"

The dead man had lived at the Hotel Endicott and is survived by a widow and one son. He was about forty years old.

## H. T. ALEXANDER ESCAPED DEATH IN AUTO SMASH

One of Party, in Which  
Cooper and Barkalow  
Lost Their Lives.

MISS LEVICK'S STORY.

Helen Lambert, Also a Chorus  
Girl, Not Likely to Sur-  
vive Injuries.

Investigation of the automobile smash in Central Park yesterday which resulted in the death of Tom Cooper, chauffeur and champion cyclist, and Daniel Barkalow, and probable fatal injuries of Helen Lambert, a chorus girl, revealed to-day that the head of the ill-fated party was Howard T. Alexander, bank director and President of a lubricating oil company at No. 17 State street, an important adjunct of the Standard Oil Trust.

Alexander is married and prominent socially in Elizabeth, where he has a beautiful home. It was he who introduced Barkalow to the two chorus-girls. When the crash came and his friend was instantly killed, Alexander disappeared and endeavored to hide the fact that he was in the car, telling Coroner Shady that an overcoat belonging to him which was found in the automobile had been lent to Barkalow.

Late Ride After Dinner.

Alexander and Barkalow, who was his manager, had dined at the Astor with a friend from New Jersey. At a late hour the oil president invited the two to join him in a ride through the park, explaining he was going to buy a machine, and that Cooper was going to show it to him.

From this point the story is related by Virginia Levick, the second girl who is now in her apartments at the Wroster, No. 139 West Forty-fifth street.

"Neither Miss Lambert nor myself," she said, "knew Barkalow. We understood he was a friend of Mr. Alexander's. We all dined together, and at 11:30 went for the park drive. Going down an incline near the spot where the accident happened Tom challenged the occupants of another machine. We raced at the rate of about fifty miles an hour. Tom got ahead, and just as we reached a turning he saw a cab coming. He started out of the way, but the machine skidded and crashed into the car, which was lying alongside the 'West' Drive, near Seventy-seventh street."

Will Summon Alexander.

Coroner Shady declined to say whether Alexander was a member of the party. It was learned, however, that he will be summoned as a witness at the inquest, the date of which will be set as soon as the result of Miss Lambert's injuries is known. Roosevelt Hospital it was said that there was but little hope for her recovery. Other witnesses will be Robert A. Strong, of No. 304 West Fifty-fifth street, Frank S. Howells, of No. 490 West avenue, and a man who just stepped out of the car Cooper rummed, and the attending physicians and police.

Mr. Alexander appeared indignant when he was asked for his version of the accident.

"I was not in the automobile," he declared. "I know nothing about it. I loaned Barkalow my overcoat. And that was the reason he was just stepped out of the car. He had been my manager for fifteen years and was an excellent man."

THREE KILLED AND  
A DOZEN HURT AS  
BUILDING FALLS

Victims Buried in Ruins  
of New Structure at  
Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Three men were killed and twelve injured in the collapse to-day of the new Emulsion Building at Kodak Park, Eastman Kodak Works.

The structure, which was nearing completion, suddenly crumbled and fell shortly after the building forces had begun work this morning.

Most of the victims were masons, they being carried down in the ruins of the building.

First reports were that fifteen men had been killed and a large number injured, and all the ambulances in the city were rushed to the scene, which is four miles from Rochester's centre.

The police reserves were also called out, and the latter worked rapidly in rescuing the buried workmen.

Just what caused the collapse has not been determined.

It's a Relief  
to be free from the old headaches  
and nervousness caused by  
COFFEE  
"There's a Reason"  
for  
**POSTUM**

## Virginia Levick, Actress Injured in Auto Crash

(Photograph by Hall.)



## PRIEST IN JAIL FOR RESISTING FRENCH TROOPS

War Over Church Inventory  
Growing Hot and  
Trouble General.

TROYES, DEPARTMENT OF THE AUBE, France, Nov. 21.—The inhabitants of the neighboring towns surrounded and barricaded their churches when the authorities attempted to take the inventories to-day, but they were overpowered by troops.

A priest at Soligny, who resisted, was arrested and taken to prison.

LILLE, DEPARTMENT OF THE NORD, Nov. 21.—A captain of the Eighth Infantry who refused to obey an order to-day to break down the door of a church in order to enable the authorities to take the usual inventory was replaced by a lieutenant.

During the taking of the inventory the lieutenant was seriously wounded.

Discriminating tea  
drinkers know what's  
what as evidenced by  
increasing sales of

White Rose  
Ceylon Tea

Morgan & Brother  
Storage Warehouses  
AND  
Moving Vans

DIAMONDS  
No Security, No Later  
No Insurance, No  
Replacement, No  
CASH  
OR  
CREDIT  
Call or write for  
Circulars 44.  
**OLWSWEET&CO**  
59 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.  
Brooklyn Branch, 407 Fulton Street.